



Fahnestock Printing Co., 1332-36 Cherry St., Phila.



## OFFICIAL DIVAN

A. H. 1317-18

A. D. 1900

♦ ♦

Illustrous Potentate—*Shayk*

**FRANCIS H. HEMPERLEY**

1337 Spruce St.

Chief Rabban—*Emeer*

**ALEXANDER J. H. MACKIE**

4938 Penn St.

High Priest and Prophet—*Imam*

Assistant Rabban—*Sahib*

**JAMES McGARVEY**

1837 Christian St.

Oriental Guide—*Ayn*

**WALTER SCOTT**

1713 N. 16th St.

Recorder—*Katib*

**WILLIAM ROSS**

305 Walnut St.

Treasurer—*Chaysin*

**FREDERICK LEIBRANDT**

123 N. 2d St.

## TRUSTEES

THE POTENTATE (ex-officio) Chairman

THE CHIEF RABBAN (ex-officio) Secretary

**PHILIP C. SHAFFER**

3216 N. 15th St.

**JOSEPH BIRD**

Windsor Hotel

**LOUIS WEBER**

1772 Frankford Ave.

## REPRESENTATIVES TO IMPERIAL COUNCIL

**EDWARD B. JORDAN**

873 Union St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

**FREDERICK LEIBRANDT**

123 N. 2d St., Phila.

**PHILIP C. SHAFFER**

3216 N. 15th St., Phila.

**FRANCIS H. HEMPERLEY**

1337 Spruce St., Phila.

Lu Lu Temple, A. A. O. N. M. S., Philadelphia, Pa.

## Stated Session, September 5, 1900

Leylet el Khamis, Fifth Month  
Eleventh Day, A.H. 1318 ♫ ♫

WILL OPEN FOR BUSINESS AND CEREMONY AT SEVEN P. M.

## Jamaz Ul Awwal

In memory of Yunas Ibn Saad Ed Din, Renowned Sheik of Cairo. ♫ ♫ Oriental Mysteries. ♫ ♫ Pathway of Devotees. Singular Doseh. Mahomed's visit to the heavens. Bountiful Hospitalities. ♫ Each faithful novice who proves his courage in the face of danger receives the approbation of all true Moslems. ♫ ♫ ♫ ♫ ♫ ♫

Feast of Nosa'Er. ♫ ♫ Flow of Luos.

This is the reign of Eca-Ep. ♫ ♫ ♫

Attend, for it is so ordained. It comes on the morning wind from Mecca. It is heralded from the mountains of Oda'Rol-oc where Yef-fag'Cm leads the hosts to victory and banners wave and triumphant songs are sung when the sun sinks in the West. ♫ ♫ ♫ ♫

FRANCIS H. HEMPERLEY

Illustrous Potentate

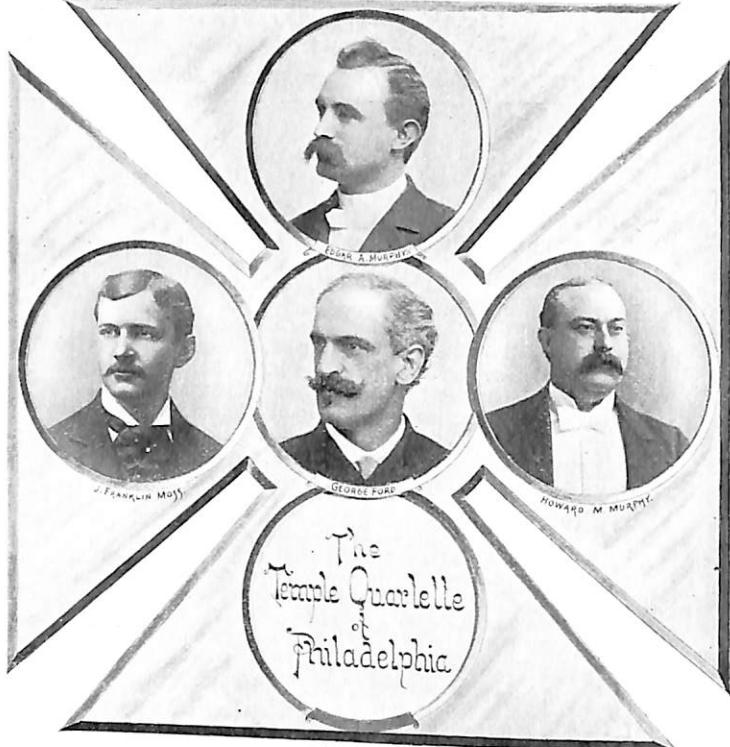
1337 Spruce Street

WILLIAM ROSS

Recorder

305 Walnut Street  
Second Floor

## Traditional Banquet !!



LU LU TEMPLE QUARTETTE



*My dear Nobles:*

May the blessings of Allah rest upon you all. Come to the Temple and give thanks, for He is good and His mercy endureth forever.

The Pilgrimage to Atlantic City was a surprise in many ways. Your Potentate was expecting fifteen Novices and there were fifty-three. He had provided provender for the camels of two hundred and fifty Nobles and, behold, there were upwards of seven hundred. Verily, there was a drought and a famine, but come to the Temple on Spring Garden, and, behold, it shall be made up to you.

*Our Next Imperial Potentate.*

Do you remember and realize that, in all human probability, at the next session of the Imperial Council, to be held in Kansas City, Mo., on the 11th of June next, our Past Illustrious Potentate, Philip C. Shaffer, will be elected Imperial Potentate of the Imperial Council of North America? If you desire to have the session of the Imperial Council meet in Philadelphia

in 1902, now is the time to take the matter up. Noble Shaffer will have something to say to you about it at the session on the 5th.

#### **New Temple in Honolulu.**

Early in October the Nobles of Islam Temple, of San Francisco, and others will depart for the Sandwich Islands, to establish a new Temple in Honolulu. I desire to thank Illustrious Potentate Hurlbut, of Islam, for his kind invitation to accompany the party. It would, indeed, be a royal trip. The expense of the steamer transportation from the Golden Gate to the Islands and back will be from \$90.00 to \$150.00, and the time covered upwards of three weeks.

#### **The History of the Origin of the Mystic Shrine.**

Noble Ross has had some wonderful experiences, not the least of which are those which came to him while he was traveling in the East some years ago. He has kindly consented to give a full account of how it was he happened to learn the wonderful facts in connection with the early history of our Order. Posterty will thank him for his unselfish labor of love. This history will be stereotyped, and copies will be furnished at the nominal cost of production.

#### **Father Neptune.**

By the way, did you see the illustration on the back of the cover page of the Atlantic City Menu—a menu which was to be looked at, not eaten—representing Recorder Ross in a suit of diving armor collecting \$3.00 from Father Neptune? Do not fail to get a souvenir copy.

#### **Daughters of Isis.**

I trust all of the Daughters of Isis have enjoyed their summer outings. If I can possibly arrange it, I hope to have another

Vigil before the end of my term as Potentate of Lu Lu. I also desire all of the Daughters to help Noble Davis, the Chairman of the Entertainment Committee, in his efforts to make a success of the Entertainment to increase the Charity Fund. Let us not forget the worthy who are in distress.

#### **A Basket Picnic.**

The Nobles of Lu Lu and their ladies are invited to participate in a basket picnic, to be held at the grounds of the old Willow Grove Hotel, known as the Mineral Spring, on the afternoon and evening of Wednesday, September the 12th. You are expected to provide your own refreshments. The proprietor of the hotel, Sir Knight Ehrenfort, will furnish, for those who desire, a table d'hôte dinner for fifty cents. If you prefer this dinner, *kindly drop me a postal card at once*, so that arrangements may be made. There will be music and dancing by moonlight for those who wish. This picnic is to enable our members to get better acquainted with each other.

[NOTE.—Should it rain on Wednesday afternoon, the picnic will come off on Thursday, the 13th.]

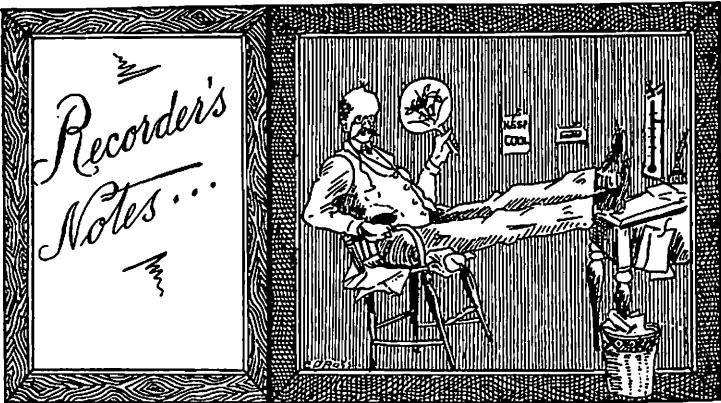
If it should prove very hot at the Temple on the 5th the ceremonial work will be shortened and the refreshment and social seance lengthened.

FRANCIS H. HEMPERLEY.

*Illustrious Potentate.*

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*Our Caterer is Noble Wm. N. Neal, of 739 Girard Avenue*



### ***A Word or Two About Our Atlantic City Session, July 25, 1900***

WHEN the postal cards were sent out announcing that we would hold a special session at the above-named place, there was not the slightest indication that our Nobles would respond in the manner which was shown on the day selected, it being generally understood that most of the boys were away on their vacations, and, as no arrangements were made for a general caravan, it was surmised that possibly two or three hundred, including those who were already there, would turn up at the opening. There were not fifty who notified us that they were going. So, when over seven hundred rounded up at the Grotto for their banquet, consternation seized the officers and they were paralyzed. The landlord stood like one who never saw a lot of hungry men, and yet it is his business to believe that everybody is continually hungry who goes down to Atlantic. He was not equal to the occasion, and merely parcelled out what he had prepared for a much smaller crowd among those who filled his vast cafe when the school let out. The whole performance throughout was a novel affair. The fifty-three initiates who stood the ordeal said they had never run up against so much ceremony and effective exemplifications as upon that occasion, and they were good guessers. But going out of town to confer our glorious Order upon candidates requires an awful sight of work and preparation. And it costs money to do it, too—lots of it! But what of that when everybody is happy and the machine

don't break and we have something left. The next time we do anything like that it will be made a regular excursion and things put in order accordingly. We seldom miss fire, and generally the verdict is one of satisfaction and contentment. Our Potentate worried more about the luncheon fiasco than any one of the others present, and went home as hungry as the leanest of them. But he always looks hungry, any way. The boys all had a Cassius-looking appearance when they filed out of the Grotto at—some time or other—next morning. But there was one redeeming feature about the affair, and that was the menu which was furnished to the assembly. Look at it and observe "what might have been." If any of the Nobles want a copy for preservation and study, let me know and I will try and get one for them. The only satisfaction which is of any merit is that, perhaps, if we had gone through the entire list as published, it would have made us deadly sick and we would then have wished that we hadn't gone into that beautiful, seashore, cavernous grotto. Only think of what might have happened to us. When I joined the Salvation Army it was required of me that I should abandon all profanity. That I fell from grace that night was no fault of mine. I was only trying to do justice to my natural feelings, and have been cheerfully forgiven for it. Doubtless all the others who made similar remarks at that time have repented and been taken back. When you go down to the banquet at this session, go prepared to make up for what you lost. I understand that permission has been obtained so to do. Extra army fritters, with real butter, and flannel-backed crabs will be provided in profusion, and all you have to do is to help yourself. On this occasion don't wait for the waiters. Reach over and attach whatever you see that you think you could dispose of, and if you do not get enough, I pity the caterer. We spend thousands of dollars for something to eat, and yet we are always hungry, like Squeers' young victims at Dotheboys Hall. Now smile—all together. Forget the past, and remember that nothing is too good for those who know how to get it.



SEE HERE. You should always carry your Lu Lu Card with you, so when you apply to the Noble who stands at the outer door and seek admittance therein, he will see your authority and step aside for you. If you neglect to have it with you, what in the world can the guard do but tell you that the Imperial Council will not let him let you in. He does not want to have to say that to you any more than you want him to, but the fiat has gone forth, and trouble is ahead for those who are neglectful. If you should lose

your card, I would be glad to fill you out another. But you must let me know before the night of the session. Send a stamped envelope for reply.



**N**OBLE James A. Willard can make a solemn affidavit to the effect that the Lu Lu Patrol faithfully performed its duty when ordered by the Potentate to clear the Pavilion Hall of its occupants immediately prior to the opening of the Temple for ceremonial work. Furthermore, he is also willing to take a similar oath that the rent made in his Tuxedo during his eviction compares favorably with all the other rents in Atlantic. He has ordered a new garment, to be made of sole leather, and cordially invites the entire Patrol to try their best to "rip him up the back."



**T**HE *Fraternal Record*, published in Washington in the general interests of the craft, paid us a great compliment recently by publishing entire our June notice. The editor exhibits much wisdom at times in his scissors work.



### **Items of Interest**

The total number of Shriners in North America on May 1st last was 55,453, a net gain during the preceding year of 5,384.

The membership of Lu Lu Temple, August 1, 1900, was 2,806, and it is continually increasing. Three regiments of Shriners in one Temple. Well, well.

During the last fiscal year Lu Lu Temple paid into the treasury of the Imperial Council \$1,012.00 for membership dues and diplomas.

There are 83 Temples in the North American jurisdiction. We are the third in the number of members, Mecca and Aleppo leading us by only a small margin.

The original bonds issued by this Temple ten years ago to provide for its indebtedness amounted to \$39,000.00. Of this amount bonds to the extent of \$27,000.00 have been redeemed out of the actual net income of the Temple. We have no outstanding debts and have a good balance in the hands of the Treasurer. Business is lively, and one of these days we will have a great time dedicating a new Temple.

From May 1, 1899 to May 1, 1900, the Recorder of this Temple mailed 3,668 letters to the members of Lu Lu and in answer to correspondents all over the country, besides sending out over 30,000 notices and circulars.

**W**ANTED—A good, strong voice, capable of being heard two miles against a nor'wester. One that can stand the test of a dancing pavilion at Atlantic City, and come out even. Extra price paid for one that can be distinctly heard when 700 men are telling funny stories to each other in a strange place with a roaring ocean as an accompaniment.

**WANTED**—By a Noble who is very hard of hearing, a forty-jung power megaphone that will guarantee the distinct hearing of compliments on the big lunch at the Grawtoe.

**WANTED**—Fifty-three novices for the September session, to pair with the fifty-three who passed the Rubicon with us at Atlantic. Don't push, gentlemen. Blank petitions can be obtained upon application at any time.

Owing to the long-continued hot weather, it has been thought advisable not to commence the season with the regular work as usually exemplified, so if any of the Nobles want to bring their friends in by the back door, as it were, now is the chance. The September session will be just as interesting, however. Working with sweaters on and fur overcoats and rubbers, with woolen mittens and ear muffs may be all right for midwinter, but excuse me when the mercury climbs up to an even hundred. Our new ventilators are working splendidly, and the air is continually changing up in the main auditorium, but Russia sables are impediments and double underflannels a regular persecution, but an excellent means for penance as it should be practised by the wicked. that is, at this season of the year and in this particular cycle.



**E**VERY Noble who delights to read the biographs of great men will take uncommon pleasure in looking over the following, as it will give all who wade through it more information concerning the life and character of this precious scion of a noble race than they would glean from a whole library of histories of our ancestors, and the McGaffey family in particular. The fact that it is strictly private and not for outside communication makes it more interesting. There are some features not touched upon for prudential reasons, but should any of our members wish for something they have missed, a line dropped to the compiler would not be disregarded. Now, if you have a second to spare, let me introduce to your kind notice Past Imperial Potentate, Illustrious Noble Albert B. McGaffey, whose tin-type reproduction covers valuable space in this September notice.

Past Imperial Potentate, ALBERT B. McGAFFEY, T. P. O. G. F.

When Albert, the Prince of Wales, visited his American cousins some years since, the family of McGaffey's from somewhere up New York State, was stopping for a day or two at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York, then the swellest kind of a tavern, and, therefore, took advantage of an excellent opportunity to catch a glimpse of His Royal Highness as he passed by the front door in a padded brougham. As the Prince cast his eyes up to the eighth story corner window, in answer to a special kind of salute which the elder McGaffey sent down, his plug hat, of ancient vintage, caught in some of the expensive drapery which the Harlem delegates had provided out of the cigar fund, revealing to the anxious gaze of the plebeians assembled a noble marble brow and plastic head, as the tile rolled gracefully into Broadway, and also brought to view the place which the crown would some day occupy, if it ever got a chance, and the dear, devoted pater-familias exclaimed in his haste. "That settles it; your name is now and forever Albert." This ecstatic ebullition was addressed to the little, red-faced McGaffey who was struggling in his nurse's arms to catch a look at England's future ruler in prospective, and also kicked and screamed in a most disgraceful and embarrassing manner while so engaged. Soon after the royal pageantry had passed, some one heard a further remark which sounded like this: "Well, you have made your father, and the entire county which he represents upon this occasion, look like a half price bargain counter suit of clothes, and to satisfy my justifiable contempt and rage, I will here proceed to add to the name already announced the letter B. You may find something appropriate during your eventful career that you can fit it to. At this time I refuse to commit myself to a choice, fearing I would not do it justice. I have an opinion, but will not divulge it." The B remains a B so far as any one knows, and it is doubted if the wearer ever found anything that would satisfy the chappie who owned the first name, and to insult royalty might bring on a terrible war between two peaceful and well-meaning countries.

Early in life Noble McGaffey evinced a strong attachment to everything that glittered. He once tried to swallow his father's three hundred dollar watch and chain. The length of the latter prevented the obsequies being held, as Al. was too short-waisted to obtain complete possession. His desire for gold convinced the whole family that he would become, in good time, a successful Wall Street gold broker.

This opinion was often strongly accentuated as the years rolled by, and his constantly increasing calls for coin with which to liquidate current expenditures, commencing with taffy and penny whistles at six years of age



Past Imperial Potentate  
ALBERT B. McGAFFEY  
Denver, Colorado

and developing into country pic-nics, and an occasional cigarette later on, and Mumm's extra dry, etc., some time after, made fearful ruts in the family wallet. But Al. made it all up in his wonderful specs on 'change and an occasional horse trade, and proved many times that the Oracles had surely predestined that he should find, under the shadow of the mighty Trinity, the true solution of the perplexing question which keeps so many of us awake nights, and drives so many good men so near the danger line of how to make an honest dollar. Gold mining became his legitimate business, and he zealously applied himself to the making of a fortune which he would enjoy spending with his fraters on earth and leave behind a monument showing his fraternal feeling towards the entire craft. Being a close student of the life of Moses, and a firm believer in the Hebrew traditions, he has met with unqualified success in that particular, and often proves his assertions of possessing a liberal spirit, by freely ordering "the same" for the boys on convivial occasions. He often calls his own attention to the fact that pickaxes and shovels constitute a combination which, with discreet manipulation, produces wonderful results. Besides this, he often reflects upon his social and political importance, and imagines himself a self-made man, leaving others to judge of the kind of job he made of it. This self-back-patting is often a source of much encouragement to one's own self, and takes one out of the old beaten track of conventionalism and brings a feeling of happiness which has the desired effect, even if only of a temporary character.

No matter what constitutes the nature of the occasion or even the status of the personnel of the selected few who occasionally enjoy his company, his hat invariably fits him on the following morning. Possessing an abundant quantity of well directed zeal and happy forethought, he never blows his own trumpet, but arranges for others to do it for him. By this method his innate modesty is undisturbed and his good, common sense appreciated. He has never sought political preference and has seldom accepted the compliments of his political friends for what he could make out of it, desiring only the personal honors which accompany the office, but at the same time he is never far from the front when the country's heroes line themselves up on pay day, sustaining thereby the ancient customs and usages of the party, and exemplifying the virtue of promptness. Gauging his character by the chirography exhibited in his signature, he is found square as a nut and fearless in the expression of his honest opinions, standing as upright as the statue of liberty, and fully as structurally imposing. Guarded by excellent judgment, he measures his blows to suit the occasion, sometimes with gloves and at others making the punishment fit the crime with an exact nicety. When he was Imperial Potentate any

Noble could approach him and receive the right hand of fellowship without stint and just as heartily as when he mixed with the boys at the primaries and swapped campaign stories for the votes which finally elected him to the soft-stuffed and honorable chair of the Secretary of State for Colorado. His confidence in his fellow man never failed him. This is shown by the monumental accumulation of I. O. U.'s which are indiscriminately tumbled into his private writing desk. They are never filed away or regularly assorted, as he thinks life's abbreviated journey permits no waste of time on doubtful matters. Patience is one of his dominant characteristics. He often stands on the bleak, unprotected corners, with icicles suspended from his ears and hat rim, in freezing midwinter, and listens to some long-winded chestnut of antediluvian manufacture and fringed with whiskers of a pale and sickly cast, rather than disappoint some inspired acquaintance, laughing in the meantime as if spontaneously expressed. Politeness is also one of his most observable qualities and accomplishments. He takes off his hat to the house cat when she jumps through the window in the early morning, showing by the operation his wonderful Websterian brow and Clay head, which valuable concomitants have been very useful to him in the general scuffle attending life's conflicts. These special members of his anatomy have won for him many encomiums and have been valuable factors in putting him in his present exalted position in the eyes of all true Shriners. Having but little confidence in the absolute sanity of tonsorial artists generally, he shaves himself and allows his wife to cut his hair, upon which occasions he uses certain pungent sedatives by way of precaution. The cultivation of his mustache shows good taste, with a sprinkling of science and true art which would make the German Emperor turn green with envy. He is an excellent linguist, and talks Greek to his creditors, French to his political opponents, and assumes the role of Irish Consul at the shindies of his constituents of Celtic origin. He is now learning to walk Spanish in view of certain indications of a slight change in the sentiments now existing regarding the continuance of his nibship as President of the Denver Ham Sandwich Club. He is strictly abstemious in the practice of all popular vices, subscribes annually to the Widows' Lamp Oil Society, and is always in prime condition when he comes home late and his wife asks him the time by the hall clock. He never takes off his shoes to avoid the terrible squeak which invariably wakes up the baby, when ascending the staircase, and avoids setting his watch by the car register. He gives liberally to foreign missions and sings Watt's hymns from memory, thereby entertaining hopes that the millennium will find him at the head of the band wagon with reserved seats for distribution among his Masonic friends, showing his thoughtfulness amidst the troubles of life, and

a certain degree of anxiety for his own safety. He is very fond of argument, but eats nothing that will disagree with him, drinks vichy water with discretion, wears red suspenders and an 18 inch celluloid collar, and can lick anything of his own weight that comes down the pike. His eloquence, when officially visiting the several Temples, Lu Lu in particular, was an actual, living, perennial eloquence, not a holiday peroration. His style of diction and personal ease was absolutely delightful. He is a great reader, and abounds in maxims, aphorisms and historical allusions.

When Gabriel's horn sends out its solemn and alarming tones along the valleys of Jehoshaphat and red fire shows signs of the coming, long-promised extermination of all mankind, Al. McGaffey will be found with his slippers on, and his wings spread ready for ascent. May we all be permitted to join him in his upward flight.



### ***History of the Ancient Arabic Order of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine***

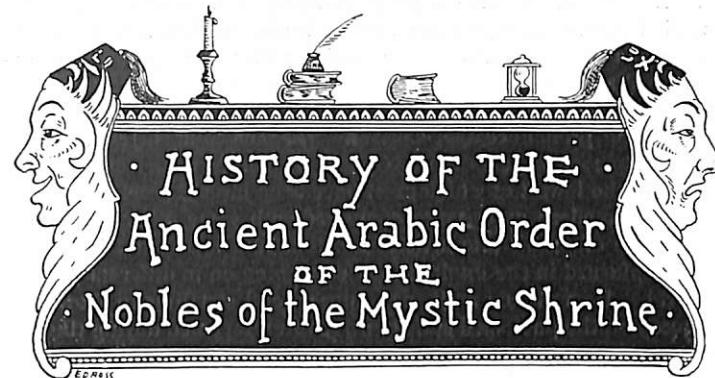
THAT the time has come when the "crying need" for a true and reliable history of our beloved Order must be satisfied, is shown by the multitudinous inquiries that daily reach me, arising from the public announcement made some time since that it was my intention to prepare such a work in the interests of all lovers of the True Faith as revealed at Mecca, each inquiry calling for direct information bearing upon the subject and showing a demand for this production that far exceeds the most flattering estimate upon its possible reception, value and popularity. Having in view only the one prime object of perpetuating the good name and character of the Order, so prominently Oriental in its composition, and also to add to the literature of the day one more evidence of the great progress that has been made in the researches now in process of development to prove the origin, establishment and purposes of the Order, as well as to substantiate its wonderful prosperity and striking progress, this work is undertaken, with the hope that the "long felt want" referred to will prove to bring, in its realization, a satisfaction as real and as lasting as the pyramids, and as truthful and reliable as Veritas itself.

It was my good fortune while traveling in the Orient in 1871, during the time when the English Government was following up the great explorations under Tafoo Sahib, and when the tombs of the ancient prophets were so sacrilegiously entered and despoiled, to meet at Alexandria the celebrated scholar and eminent jurist, Arthur Scholday, Jr., son of the renowned English

doctor of divinity, whose socialistic tendencies drove him from the pulpit to the editor's sanctum at a time when the world was getting ripe for the promulgation of the truth as revealed by science, and as the judge was always fond of company and quite careless in the selection of it, as he expressed hims: If to me, I found no difficulty in convincing him that our aims and purposes were so identical as to warrant each of us in taking mutual risks in traveling together for the next twelve months, at least, and exchanging personal impressions and judgments on the many subjects which would doubtless engage our attention during that period. So we then and there entered into a compact to stick together through whatever befel us, and our companionship was pleasantly and hopefully inaugurated. This arrangement was faithfully carried out up to the time when we parted company at the same place sixteen months later, with the understanding that we were to exchange notes when they were finally adjusted and properly revised. I did not, however, receive the compilations of my new-made friend until nearly four years subsequent to our parting, owing to my companion meeting with a fatal accident when landing from the steamer at Marseilles, the particulars of which I did not learn until many months thereafter. I am glad to here acknowledge that the information received from the contents of his portfolio which was sent to me by the judge's father, has been of great value in making up the data from which this history is compiled.

I wish to state here that, contrary to expectation, we obtained more knowledge concerning the early portion of the history of our Order, in and contiguous to the countries occupied by the tribes of Balstads, such as Agades, Yakoba and El Obied, than was obtainable in any of the towns of Arabia. It was at the so-called capital of Ashantee—Baldouin, called Bagshad—that we learned from indisputable authority that the original name given to the Order was El-Bach-Machi, signifying "Peace to the virtuous and death to the malefactor." It was many years thereafter that the present name was chosen at the holy city of Mecca, the Order having, in the meantime, been merged into another society which had been organized for almost similar purposes. The ritual as practiced then was adapted to suit the wants and necessities of the strolling bands of Arabs who were, for many years, enemies to good government and order, and to whom the original Order of the Mystic Shrine was, for many years, opposed. It was not until after their entire defeat and subjugation that the amalgamation was effected and the ritual adopted, it being more adapted to the wants of the allies than the work that was practiced by the Alabahuus at Medinah, or even the tribes of blacks one hundred years earlier,

That the introductory may not exceed the space occupied by the main subject, I will only further say that if any of my readers should find this carefully studied romance "dry, stale and unprofitable," they may charge it to the facts themselves and proceed at once to practice martyrdom in the interests of our beloved Order by reading it throughout to the final *finis*. My only regret is that there is absolutely nothing of a comical character about it. No opportunity is thereby offered for the insertion of any hard-shell conundrums or moss-covered jokes of prehistoric origin to meet the needs of the gay and frivolous. This is not any fault of mine, but is a necessity which circumstances have forced upon me in my attempt to assume the role of historian and to appear scholastic.



ALLAH is the Arabic name of God. In the great profession of the Unity, on which is founded the religion of Islam, the name is pronounced "Lá iláha ill' Alláh," the real meaning of the expression being "There is only one God." This embraces the derivation and the article, expressing *the God* by way of eminence. The green standard of the prophet Mohammed was adorned with the mystic sentence. The devout Moslem makes it a profession of his faith at all times, and with his departing breath the words are wafted to heaven. The peculiar virtue of these words is that they are spoken without any motion of the lips. The ninety-nine beautiful names of God are often repeated by the Mohammedan in his devotions, in rosary form.

The ancient Egyptians believed that the fertilizing mud left by the Nile, and exposed to the vivifying action of heat induced by the sun's rays, brought forth germs which sprang up as the bodies of men. In fact, the Peruvians formerly held the belief that man was originally animated earth. The Mandans, one of the North American tribes, relate that the Great Spirit moulded two figures of clay, which he dried and subsequently animated, one receiving the name of First Man and the other that of Companion. The Chaldeans call Adam the man whom the earth produced. According to Jewish tradition, Adam was created man and woman at the same time, having two faces, turned in two opposite directions, and that during a stupor the Creator separated Havvah, his feminine half, from him, in order to make of her a distinct person. Thus were separated the primordial androgyn.

So Allah, God, the Creator made man and woman out of the earth. He made them so many years ago, such a remote period, so long before the ages and ages began, that the guessing power of man has been continually utilized in vain attempts to ascertain when it first happened. The surmises of men of learning, deeply read scholars, philosophers, professors of everything pronounceable. Christians, Pagans, Monks, Jews, make it from 6,000 to 200,000 years ago. Nippur, Babylonia, a metropolis three cities high, the lowest of which must have been built at least 5,000 years B. C., has a modern appearance compared with some other revelations in the shape of prehistoric articles of stone and metal that have been recently upturned in the explorations now going on in different parts of the world. Remarkable as it may appear, and startling to those who have accepted the published statement, so often repeated during the past twenty years, that the Order of the Mystic Shrine was actually organized by the Mohammedan Kalif, Alee, in A. D. 656, original archaeological objects are to-day seen at the Paris Exposition that were unearthed at Tel Defenneh, Bubastis, Koptos, and other Egyptian localities, the authenticity of which is without a doubt, representing the scimeter and crescent, even with the appendant star, taken separately, due regard being paid to the chronological sequence, signifying the existence of the Order as far back as 3,000 years B. C. These specimens range from prehistoric times to the Graeco-Roman period, illustrating the development of civilization in the Nile Valley, and the evolution of art and industries from crude, hand-made stone and metal objects to the splendid industrial array of Pharaohnic times.

The statue of Nenkheftek, of the fifth dynasty, exhumed at Deshas-beh, was carefully examined by the celebrated savants having the superintendence of the work, with the main object of discovering signs of articles of any description being hidden therein. On the fifteenth day of unremitting search, a small indentation at the elbow of the right arm was accidentally noticed, and as the rest of the figure was perfect, having an even surface, a searching examination was made of it under a powerful lens, which Professor Cummings brought with the party for the purpose of closely examining microscopical objects, but the final decision was disappointing, it having been decided that the slight irregular surface was due to some action of the elements. About two years later, when it was decided to endeavor to place the statue in an upright position, the tackle used in the work broke while the natives were readjusting the blocks and pulleys, and in an instant the entire

statue was nothing but pieces of broken stone, metal and composite material. A suggestion made by one of the party, who had rendered valuable assistance a short time previous thereto in discovering and bringing to light many mummies of prehistoric times at Nagada, besides some of the oldest specimens of portraiture in existence, personally obtained and saved by him at Fayum and Haware after great sacrifice and risk, resulted in a search being instituted for the entire right arm, that a closer observance might be made of the elbow in question, which finally resulted in its being found scattered in many pieces for at least twelve hundred yards away and ending in the center of a date orchard, situated on the west side of the inclined plane upon which the statue lay.

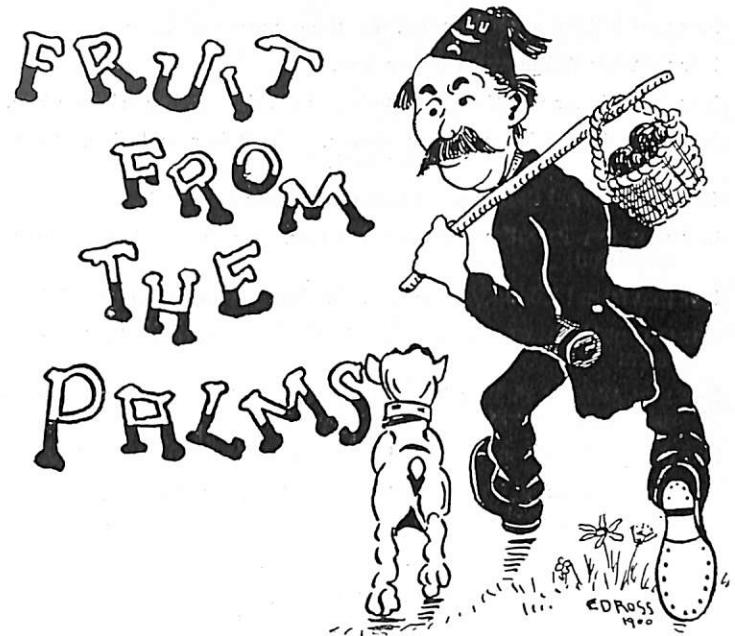
In the preliminary report of these discoveries, which was published at the time by the European Philosophical Society, and which will soon be issued complete by the Bureau of Arabic Ethnology, this incident is thus described:

"It appears that one of the native gabbies, or carriers of heavy burdens, having occasion to pass through a portion of the grounds denominated an orchard for want of a better descriptive title, was surprised on observing in the sparsely trodden path a round object composed of a bright metal, and about four feet in diameter, surrounded by small pieces of broken stone, peculiar shaped pieces of flint, suggestive of weapons, and other material foreign to anything heretofore seen anywhere in that country. He promptly made the discovery known, and it was removed to a place of safety and carefully watched. Upon the return of Prof. Catchener, and the students who had accompanied him to Hierakonopolis, where extensive finds had been made, it was found that this sphere-shaped article, which weighed 210 lbs. 4 oz. avoirdupois, had been placed inside the statue at the point of the elbow. The elbow being attached to the side of the body allowed the globe to lodge as doubtless originally intended. The only indication that this method had been adopted was shown by an adroitly covered aperture leading from the elbow as above stated, but the material used as a covering had contracted about one-sixteenth of an inch, sufficient to attract attention when the statue was first examined, but it was decided that this defect had no well-founded supposition that it had any connection with the deposit subsequently discovered through the lamentable accident which deprived the world of one of the oldest works of art brought to light. The broken fragments which were strewn along the entire distance from where the accident occurred to the spot where the metal globe was found were patiently and carefully collected and adjusted after many weeks' labor, resulting in the fact being disclosed that when the statue fell, the globe being freed from its lodging place, rolled down the incline, and through its own momentum plunged into the orchard immediately adjoining the grounds where the explorations were being made. The length of the statue was exactly 37 feet from the pedestal to the top of the headgear which represented the wings of an animal with horns protruding from each side of the head, and a body hanging over the back of the figure which ended in a fish tail shape. As nothing of this description has ever before been exhumed, the significance of it was puzzling to the eminent savants who had the pleasure and honor of discovering it, and the computa-

tion of its approximate age in comparison with other works of art found by aid of the Exploration Fund, shows that this remarkable piece of sculpture must have been produced at least 3,500 years B. C."

After this preliminary report had been turned over to the Society, the most important and valuable items connected with the entire incident were developed—important, as carrying the Order of the Mystic Shrine back to prehistoric ages, and valuable, in the knowledge which it imparts of the organization and continuance of secret societies among the earliest and almost unknown people whose history has been lost for many ages, and of whose existence we have no knowledge beyond the wonderful works of art, if not even evidences of refinement and wealth, which have but recently been revealed. It was apparent from the size and weight of the globe that its thickness could not exceed five inches, and the curiosity to find some way of reaching the center without destroying the symmetry of the whole resulted in finding suitable tools at Bama-troo-el-safib, forty-two miles from the coast, and the work was commenced on the 18th of April and finished on May 4th. The method adopted was similar to that so commonly used in what is called "plugging" a watermelon. The seven learned professors who witnessed the work throughout, were awe-struck when it was discovered that the contents of this wonderful piece of mechanism were intact and capable of being handled and examined. Professor Halburger, of Bremen, was the first of the party to reach his hand into the center and extract therefrom a small portion of the many articles which entirely filled the cavity.

(To be continued in the October notices.)



Well, how are you all after your summer vacation?

Do you long for the sea with its melody,  
The swish of its merry swirl,  
For the bath each day and grotto gay,  
And the cheek of the summer girl?

Hear that you had "a hot time in the old town" of Atlantic City in July last.

Hear that the band spread itself on fine playing.

Hear that "it played on" till stopped by the Police Department.

Hear that some one stuffed the trombones with sand.

Hear that the pockets of one of the candidates were filled with jelly fish.

Hear that, by a singular coincidence, Phil Shaffer's bathing shirt was marked with the initials G. I. P. K. C.

Hear that Bill Ross, as Neptune, was the cynosure of all eyes.

Hear that our Willie was a sinner sure.

Hear that Walter Scott's red flannels painted the beach a crimson hue.

Hear that Lou. Weber, Frank Mason, Lou. Belair and about twenty others took a buff bath at 3 A.M.

Hear it whispered that none of them knows what he took.

Hear that the Patrol never looked better, nor marched with greater precision.

Hear that friend Young, of the pier, couldn't do enough for the Shriners.

Hear that noble hearted Jim Willard's wig blew out to sea in the excitement.

Hear that Warren F. Ware's and Harry Ferkler's sudden disappearance has been accounted for.

Hear that the handsomely illustrated menu card was worth getting.

Hear that many of the boys didn't get anything but the card.

But what's the use of kickin', what's the use of kickin'?

If you only got a pickin'  
What's the use of kickin'?  
Not till the latest minute,  
Could be told who all were in it,  
And how can you order dinner  
For every hungry sinner,  
Or a breakfast at the grotto,  
If the I. P. knoweth not, O,  
How many's on the spot, O?

So what's the use of kickin', tral-lal-li-do.

The above beautiful translation from Horace is from the pen of our distinguished townsman, M. A. C. Garvey.

But making all allowances, the Atlantic City trip was successful, and added fifty-three new members to Lu Lu Temple.

The probabilities are that at the close of the current year our membership will have been increased by the addition of two hundred and fifty novices.

And it is believed that the forming of the Daughters of Isis has created an influential and persuasive element.

More than one Knight Templar or Consistory Mason has joined the Shrine at the solicitation of his best girl.

Every member of the Shrine is proud of the fact that his wife or daughter is a "Daughter of Isis."

And the wife and daughter are proud that husband and father is a Noble of the Mystic Shrine.

Do you know what constitutes a Shriner?

"He must be a good man and true," says the *Masonic Standard*, of New York.

"A man who, recommended by the Lodge, Chapter, Commandery or Consistory, has the very best credentials known to the Masonic Fraternity."

"Having been taught great lessons in his Masonic bodies, he is grounded in the principles of brotherly love, relief and truth, and thoroughly understands the doctrine of charity."

When you find a brother who holds himself as a superior being, and looks upon the Shrine as beneath him, he is not worthy admission in it, and can't get in until he finds "the grace which makes every other grace amiable."

There is more real charity of thought, speech, purpose and deed in the Mystic Shrine than in any organization in the world.

We are talking a little sense this month, owing to the fact that the perspiration has washed away our humor, and also by way of diversion.

And speaking of diversion, "Daughters of Isis," what do you say to a theatre benefit, continuing for a whole week, in aid of our Charity Fund?

What do you say to each Daughter selling five tickets?

What do you say to twenty of you selling one hundred tickets each?

Where's the Daughter that will sell one thousand?

Now, think it over, girls, and get right into it for the love you bear the Shrine.

How does the picnic on September 12th strike you?

Bring your baskets, bring your gush,  
Bring your cakes, but don't bring mush,  
Bring table cloth and spoon and fork,  
Bring Limburger cheese, but don't bring pork,  
Bring everything that's on your shelves,  
And surely bring your own dear selves.

What do you say to a dance in the moonlight?  
Our Illustrious Potentate has made every arrangement with the moon.  
But any Lu Lu getting moony, "can't play on our lawn."  
What do you say to an illustrated lecture on Egypt at our next "Isis" initiation?  
What do you say to twenty Nautch girls in their picturesque costume serving refreshments?  
Every Lu Lu will come with such attractions.  
But no Arab Patrol will be allowed to run himself in, disguised as a Nautch.  
We had enough imposition at our last Isis meeting.  
Such imposition is reprehensible, and must be punished.

Men must be men, not giddy girls,  
Disguised in skirts and blonde curl.  
Girls must be girls, so sweet, and then  
They always will be loved by men.

Here's to you, "Daughters!" May every Lu Lu when he comes home late, find his wife where Cain found his—in the land of Nod.

M. V. B. D.



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